

1963



image

BOOK TWO

\$1.95

NO ONE ESCAPES...
FURY

The

WATCH OUT
ROOFRUNNER!
THE VILLAINOUS
VOIDOID
IS BACK!

AND JUST
WAIT UNTIL
YOU SEE
WHAT
HE'S GOT
WITH HIM!

"WHEN WAKES THE
WARBEAST"



NO ONE ESCAPES THE FURY!



SURE YOU'RE
GOING RIDING
SWITCHES
ON THE CARGO
YOUNGEST?

O.S.A. WOULD
NORMALLY HELP
US GET IT TO
L.A.S.S.E.'S HEAD-
QUARTERS ...

BUT HE'S
DOWN SOUTH
RIGHT NOW!

RELAX,
COMMANDER
BOLD. IT'S
SAFE WITH
ME...

...WHAT-
EVEN IT
IS IT?

TEAM AND SECURITY ENFORCEMENT
RESERVE - - - ACQUINCE AL.

**"WHEN WAKES THE
WAR-BEAST!"**

STORY BY
ARNE MOORE

PRINCIPAL
PENCILS BY
STEVE Bissette

ICE-AGE INKS
BY DANNY
DAVE GIBSON

LATE ORBITAL
LETTERING BY
DANNY DON
SIMPSON

CRYPTOCOLOR
COLORS BY
JERRY MARVIN
WILSON



IT'S ONLY... I TRUST YOU... YOU REMIND ME OF A SOMEWHERE CHARACTER I RAN INTO BACK IN NEW YORK... THE FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF HIM... IT

UH... EXACTLY... THE NAME'S JUST CONVINCE... TROUBLE.

LISTEN, IT'S BETTER GET MOVING!



IT'S NOT FAR FROM THESE ROCKS TO THE L.A.P.D. COMPLEX UNDER THE SUN... BUT THE SOONER THIS BABY'S DELIVERED... THE BETTER...!

SEE YOU LATER, COMMANDER SOLD!

AM HECK... DIDN'T CALL ME SAY!

...AND GOOD LUCK!



SOON...

HMM... APART FROM THAT STRANGE PARTS TRUCKER & A FEW BLOCKS BACK, EVERYTHING SEEMS GREAT!!

IF THIS IS ALL G.E.A. DOES FOR A LITTLE, MAYBE WE'S NOT SO TOUGH!

IT'S THE LAST ONE - AVAILABLE AT...



STILL, DAD ALWAYS SPOKE WELL OF HIM, WHICH REMINDS ME...

...TRYING TO COMMANDER SOLD BACK THESE DAYS... IT'S A PITY...



BUT ANYBODY MUST HAVE KNOWN THE ORIGINAL FIGHTIN' KITT'S DAD! IF MOM EVER FOUND OUT, THE WHOLE WORLD...

HEH?

THAT WOULD BEHIND ME? WHAT TO... IT?



COULD YOU, MOTHER? WE WOULD US! THE AGES TOLD YOU TO BRUSH YOUR JET-VEST'S BRACES!

I DON'T! THESE SAFETY ARE TOO PLANNED COMPLICATED!

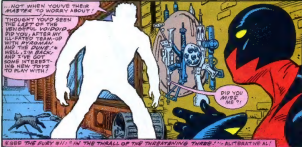
SHUT UP, BOTH OF YOU! JUST SAY HIM WITH YOUR MATHS!













MEANWHILE, AT L.A.S.E.P.'S SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS BENEATH THE UNITED AMTORG...



WELL, HERE IT IS AT LAST, DR. GINE.
--CARGO W--
--TRUCKS TO
THIS AREA--
--BEAT UP
A FEW
MINUTES
AGO--

WENT
THREE FOUR
THOUSAND
UNATTENDED
HI-JACK?



THAT'S BEING DEALT
WITH. STILL,
ACQUING CARGO
'N' HAS BEEN
TRAVELING FROM
THE STREET?

WHY, I HEAR THAT
IN AMTARGA
WHERE WE FOUND IT
COMMANDER SOLD
HAR PROBLEMS WITH
ACING ZERO?

YEAH, I
HEARD THAT...



DIDN'T THAT
MORGAN
POPELLE
CLAIM CARGO
I WAS SOME
ANCIENT
SACRED
OBJECT HIS
PEOPLE WERE
GUARDING?

SACRED
--OR
CARGO--
YOU KNOW
THOSE
FOURTY
AUTOC-
TIGANS?



STILL, WE GOT
IT SUCCESSFULLY,
AND NOW WE
CAN STUDY IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
IT'S AN
INVALUABLE
PROCEEDING
FOR SCIENCE.

THE RECORDS
DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT?



I SURE
KNOW
NOT!

IMAGINE
TO THINK,
ISN'T IT, THAT
WE HAVE SOME-
THING HERE
FROM THE
VERY BIRTH
OF TIME...

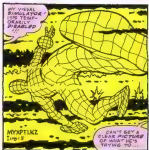


...BEING ANALYZED BY THE
MOST COMPLICATED SCIENCE
KNOWING TO MODERN MAN--A
THING READER FROM THE
EMERGENCY OF OUR PRINCIPAL
PAST INTO THE BRIGHT
GLASS OF THE PRESENT--

WELL, IT'S
IN CONTACT
WITH COMMANDER
SOLD / THE BLUE
L.A.S.E.P. AS WELL
AS THE BLUE AND
SCREAMING BATTALION
ARRIVAL BATTALION
BACK IN THE WAR?

WHAT A
GLAZ?







WELL, HOW ABOUT IT, YOU BIG, BLAND, BROWNEYES? READY TO CALL IT A DAY?

WORTH TRYING...

WHY, I HAVEN'T BEGUN TO SHOW YOU WHAT I HAVE IN MY JERSEAL YET...



FOR DISTANCE, THERE'S THIS MARVELOUS 44-554- LANTERN!

WELL, LOOKS LIKE I MADE A BIG MISTAKE OFFERING HIM THE CHANCE TO SURRENDER... THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THAT GUY'S CAPABLE OF...



THREE! AT THE TOUCH OF A SWITCH, YOU SURROUNDED BY PHANTOM LANTERNS!

WHICH LEAVES YOU...

WITH THE PROBLEM...

OF DECIDING...

...WHICH TO KICK...



OH, BAD LUCK...

YOU WERE CLOSE, BOOP, RUNNER...

WELL, CLOSE...



BUT NO SNEAK...



WELL, WHERE ARE YOUR JONES AHEAD? WHERE IS YOUR HIDEAWAY???

WHY, YOU WET-ROCKED LITTLE BRACKET, YOU PUT YOU TO A FOLK I'LL BEERK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY! I'LL...



WELL,...

I'LL BEERK THAT IN A SPOON!

WELL,...

IT MAKES THEM
SO MUCH MORE
APPETIZING.
DON'T YOU THINK?







UNLIKE OTHER
SHADOWS, IT'S
BEHAVIOR PROPORTION-
ATE TO ITS BODY.
I SUSPECT THAT
EXTRA BROWN-SKIN
COLORS ITS
MENTAL POWERS.

MENTAL
POWERS?
--SURE--

WE'VE AND WE
YOU AS OTHER
SHOULD HANDLE THIS
NOT ME AND TWO
HANDS OF DEET.



AND
AS IT'S
IN
DOLLAR
...

SO I
WISH TO
JUST HAVE
TO DO

BUT HE
ARMED



HEY, GOSHAWD,
I CAN'T
YOUR ACT

BELIEVE ME,
ONE DAY, YOU
AND SOME
OF US

WELL, LEAVE
SHOW YOU A
TRICK OF MY
OWN--

NOW
YOU
DOING
...



GERAAAAAGH!
MY EYES!!

YOU UNPREDICABLE
BUT YOU BRING YOU
LIVE FROM LIVE!!



OH, YEAH? AND NOW ARE YOU
GONNA DO THAT? BOTH BETTER
LITTLE ARMS THAT ARE NOT
ENOUGH TO REACH YOUR HEAD?

IN FACT, I
JUST PISSED
OUT MY
TYRANNOSAUR
DIPLO DICK
HATE...

WELL, SURE
GUE

HEY, MOTHER
THE ARMS
OF
NAME?!

Now, who
DOES THAT
DIPLO DICK
HATE?



--A TAIL?

AUGH!!

SWAP!

OH
RIGHT
THE
TAIL.

I FORGOT
ABOUT THAT.





MEANWHILE...
NOT EVEN MY WONDROUS
SPIN COULD
PROTECT
ME!
SURELY...
SOMETHING
HAPPENED? THAT
CREATURE
MUST HAVE HIT
ME WITH SOME
KIND OF PSYCHIC
FORCE-BOLT!



IF I'D KNOWN
WHAT THAT LASER
CARGO CONTAINED,
I'D NEVER HAVE TRIED
TO UN-JACK IT!
THAT THING'S
TOO POWERFUL
FOR ME -- TOO
DANGEROUS!



STILL, WITH A LITTLE
LUCK, IT MIGHT
DESTROY THE ACCIDENT
SCENE... AND PERHAPS
THAT BOLD WOMAN
IN THE BARBER.
IT MIGHT EVEN...

WHY?
WHAT
WAS?



DO I SPOT A
SPEEDY
VIOLATION?
THAT RACED HEADBAND
SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
NO EDUCATION MATTER-
ING TO ME!!

KUUNG!

UNHEARD!

EXCUSE ME
TO... ABOUT
YOU KNOW
THAT CAR? DID
IT CAUSE AN
ACCIDENT?



AS FOR THIS AIRLIFT, I'M
AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO
CONVINCE THEM IT...
UNLESS YOU GOT ANY
CLUES FROM?

I
DIDN'T
THINK
SO.



NOW, LET'S SEE
WHAT ELSE YOU
GOT IN THIS LVL
HOMER-CRABBY.

WELL, INTERESTING
MATERIAL... AND
UNLESS SOMEBODY
TITCHES AND
EXPLODES THEM TO
THEIR VEST, THERE'S
A ROCKET-BACK!



WELL, I'M IN A
BROODING MOOD. THE
BUT THE MEDICS WHO
RECEIVED THE
AMBULANCE
WERE WON'T HAVE
LOANING ME A
COUPLE OF
YEARS.

AFTER
ALL, THE
STUFF
IS
MEANT
TO
SAVE
LIVES!







WOULD YOU?
I HEARD THEY
WAS PUMPING
A LOTTA
CRAP IN THE
EAST OCEAN...

BUT THIS IS
EVIDENCE...

SPLUSH!



PROBLEM IS,
GETTING NEAR
ENOUGH TO
TALK 'EM UP!

DON'T WORRY,
COMMANDER...



...I BLIND BORED
APPLICATION DOWN
HE THROAT TO SEPARATE
A CITY BLOCK!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
HE'S SUPERIOR
LIKE A BABY!
LET'S CRASH-
DESS SOME
CRAP...

...AND GET
HIM BACK
WHERE HE
BELONGS!



SHORTLY...

THESE / IF THE
SPEEDING AND
JERK MANAGER
DON'T HOLD HIM,
THE CONSTANT
PRID OR ELEGANT
HANDS/FEARS
WILL //

IT'S NOT
HATE
TO KNOW
WHAT HE'S
DREAMING
ABOUT!

I'M MORE CONCERNED
ABOUT THE MONSTER
AND THESE MANTIC
WEAPONS HE WAS
USING //



YEAR 'WUBBS IN BLAZES DID HE
GET 'EM? IT'S GONNA BE A
FEW YEARS BEFORE EVEN
L.A.S.E.A. DEVELOPS
GADGETS LIKE THAT!

WELL... IF YOU DON'T
MIND, I'LL SHOW
THESE. THESE
EXPECT I'D LIKE
TO HAVE LOOK
AT THEM...



LATER, AT THE LABS OF DR. ROBERT KANE...

...AND THAT'S THE STORY, DR. KANE!
I WONDER IF AMERICA'S LEADING
MICRO-ANALYST COULD TELL ME
WHERE THESE GADGETS CAME FROM.

WELL... IF MISS
HARRISON AND I
CAN'T ANSWER
THAT...



NEXT ISSUE: BE HERE IN THIRTY DAYS, TRAVELLER, WHEN U.S.A. DECIPHERS A "DOUBLE DEAL IN DALLAS" AND THE HUSTLING HYPERWAY LEARNS THAT "IT CAME FROM HIGHER SPACE", ALL IN TALKS OF THE ENCHANTY -- SAY NO MORE.

A SIZZLIN' SIXTY-THREE
SNAP-SHOT!



THE LADY FROM
L.A.S.E.

A SIZZLIN' SIXTY-THREE SOUVENIR **SNAP-SHOT!**

